

Whitsun-Eben.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

- 126 RULER of the hosts of light,
Death hath yielded to Thy might;
And Thy Blood hath marked a road
Which will lead us back to GOD.
From Thy dwelling-place above,
From Thy FATHER'S Throne of love,
With Thy look of mercy bless
Those without Thee comfortless.
Bitter were Thy throes on earth,
Giving to the Church her birth
From the spear-wound opening wide
In Thine own life-giving Side.
Now in glory Thou dost reign
Won by all Thy toil and pain;
Thence the promised SPIRIT send,
While our prayers to Thee ascend.
JESU, praise to Thee be given,
With the FATHER high in heaven,
HOLY SPIRIT, praise to Thee,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

"The Comforter, Which is the HOLY GHOST."

- 127 COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And THEE, of BOTH, to be but ONE;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT
Amen

"When Thou lettest Thy Breath go forth they shall be made, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

- 128 COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come;
And from Thine eternal home
Shed the ray of light divine;
Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine.
Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome Guest,
Sweet Refreshment here below!
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful shadow from the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe!
O most Blessed Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill;
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All our good is turned to ill.
Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that go astray.
On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, LORD,
Give them joys that never end. Amen.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place."

- 129 ABOVE the starry spheres,
To where He was before,
CHRIST had gone up, the FATHER'S gift
Upon the Church to pour.
At length had fully come,
On mystic circle borne
Of seven times seven revolving days,
The Pentecostal morn:
When, as the Apostles knelt
At the third hour in prayer,
A sudden rushing sound proclaimed
That GOD Himself was there.

Forthwith a tongue of fire
Is seen on every brow,
Each heart receives the FATHER'S light,
The WORD'S enkindling glow;
The HOLY GHOST on all
Is mightily outpoured,
Who straight in divers tongues declare
The wonders of the LORD.

While strangers of all climes
Flock round from far and near,
And their own tongue, wherever born,
All with amazement hear.

But Judah, faithless still,
Denies the Hand Divine;
And, mocking, jeers the saints of CHRIST,
As full of new-made wine.

Till Peter, in the midst,
By Joel's ancient word
Rebukes their unbelief, and wins
Three thousand to the LORD.

The FATHER and the SON
And SPIRIT we adore;
O may the SPIRIT'S gifts be poured
On us for evermore. Amen.

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as
of a rushing mighty wind."

- 130 WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven
Half darkness and half flame:
But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy dove.
The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.
And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud:
So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of GOD; It fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for It is found.

Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss th' accepted hour;
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

"And the same day there were added unto them
about three thousand souls."

- 131 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.
In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our SAVIOUR wrought.
Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.
O HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore. Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy,
Holy, is the LORD of Hosts."

- 132 All hail, Adorèd TRINITY;
All hail, Eternal UNITY;
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.
Behold to Thee, this festal day,
We meekly pour our thankful lay;
O let our work accepted be,
That sweetest work of praising Thee.
Three PERSONS praise we evermore,
One only GOD our hearts adore;
In Thy sure mercy ever kind
May we our true protection find.
O TRINITY! O UNITY!
Be present as we worship Thee;
And with the songs that Angels sing
Unite the hymns of praise we bring. Amen.

"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art GOD.

- 133** BLEST TRINITY, from mortal sight
Veiled in Thine own eternal Light,
We Thee confess, in Thee believe,
To Thee with loving hearts we cleave.
O FATHER, Thou most Holy One!
O GOD of GOD, Eternal SON!
O HOLY GHOST, Thou Love divine!
To join them Both is ever Thine!
The FATHER is in GOD the SON,
And with the FATHER He is One;
In Both the SPIRIT doth abide,
And with them Both is glorified.
Such as the FATHER, such the SON,
And such the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE;
The Three one perfect Verity,
The Three one perfect Charity.

Eternal FATHER, Thee we praise;
To Thee, O SON, our hymns we raise;
O HOLY GHOST, we Thee adore;
One mighty GOD for evermore. Amen

"O praise GOD in His Holiness."

- 134** O GOD of life, Whose power benign
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.
O FATHER, all-creating LORD,
Be Thou by every tongue implored,
Be Thou by every heart adored.
O SON of GOD, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, LORD, Whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.
O HOLY GHOST, Whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.
O Holy Blessed TRINITY,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;
In heaven and earth exalted be. Amen.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy,
Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, Which was, and is,
and is to come."

135

Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty;
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessed TRINITY!

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not
see,
Only Thou art Holy: There is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth
and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessed TRINITY!
Amen.

General Hymns.

"O be joyful in the LORD, all ye lands."

- 136** All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice,
The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed:
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For why? the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

"Sing unto the LORD, and praise His Name."

- 137** THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.
Light of lights! with morning, shine
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sins forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of
grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to
help in time of need."

138

FATHER of heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our PROPHET, PRIEST, REDEEMER, LORD;
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death;
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to all extend. Amen.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto
you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

139

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.
O praise the FATHER; praise the SON;
Blest SPIRIT, praise to Thee;
All praise to GOD, the THREE in ONE,
The ONE in THREE. Amen.

"LORD, remember me."

140 O THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good LORD, remember me.
If on my aching burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart:
Good LORD, remember me.
If trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day:
Good LORD, remember me.
If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good LORD, remember me.
And oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
JESU, receive my parting breath:
Good LORD, remember me. Amen.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see
GOD."

141

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.
The LORD, Who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;
He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.
LORD, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

• Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one
to come."

142

BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care:
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is *there*.

O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

And now we watch and struggle
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day;

There GOD, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

PART II.

FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only Mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy:

The LAMB is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;

Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

PART III.

JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.

I know not, oh! I know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.

The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene:
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the Throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;

And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part :

O sweet and blessed country,
The Home of GOD'S elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !

JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

"The love of CHRIST which passeth knowledge."

143

O LOVE, how deep ! how broad ! how high !
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

Nor willed He only to appear ;
His pleasure was to tarry here ;
And GOD-and-MAN with man would be
The space of thirty years and three.

For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore ;
For us temptation sharp He knew ;
For us the tempter overthrew.

For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works he wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death,
For us at length gave up His breath.

For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His SPIRIT here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer

To Him Whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His SON,
To GOD the FATHER, glory be,
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

"I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

144

OH what, if we are CHRIST'S,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the Cross.
Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
CHRIST'S sufferings shared below :

Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where on the bosom of their GOD
They rest in perfect love.

LORD, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here ;

Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore ;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O LORD."

145

THE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Alleluia

To the glory of their KING
Shall the ransomed people sing, Alleluia.

And the choirs that dwell on high,
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia.

They in the rest of Paradise who dwell,
The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell,
Alleluia.

The planets beaming on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations join, and say
Alleluia.

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia.

Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia.

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great CREATOR'S praise, and say
Alleluia.

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again
Alleluia.

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous
Alleluia.

There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus
Alleluia.

Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia.
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Alleluia.

To GOD, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid: Alleluia.

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD
Almighty loves: Alleluia.

This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST
the King approves: Alleluia.

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,
Alleluia.

And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia.

Now from all men be out-poured

Alleluia to the LORD;

With Alleluia evermore

The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

Praise be done to the THREE IN ONE.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

"Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall
save His people from their sins."

146 CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make:
JESUS, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

Yes: none other name is given

Unto mortals under heaven,

Which can make the dead arise,

And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will ye madly cast away?

Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame,
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death but victory.

JESU, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend.
Hear us as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, HOLY SON, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
From the saints and angel-host. Amen.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; there
fore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee."

147 JESU, Thy mercies are untold
Through each returning day;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold
Whatever we can say:

That love which in Thy Passion drained
For us Thy precious Blood:
That love whereby the saints have gained
The vision of their GOD.

'Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb,
Pure source of all our bliss,
Our only hope of life to come,
Our happiness in this.

LORD, grant us while on earth we stay
Thy love to feel and know;
And, when from hence we pass away,
To us Thy glory show. Amen.

"The communion of the HOLY GHOST."

148 O HOLY SPIRIT, Lord of grace,
Eternal fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join
The FATHER and the SON,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one,

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory to the HOLY GHOST,
While endless ages run. Amen.

"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

- 149 MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light.
- How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting LORD;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.
- How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.
- O how I fear Thee, Living GOD,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
- Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.
- FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee. Amen.

"That rock was CHRIST."

- 150 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy wounded Side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling:
Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

"He ever liveth to make intercession for us."

- 151 WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of GOD not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.
- He, Who for men their surety stood
And poured on earth His precious Blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.
- JESUS, Who suffered here below,
Feels sympathy with human woe,
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.
- In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of sorrows had a part;
Touched with the feeling of our grief
He to the sufferer sends relief.
- With boldness, therefore, at the Throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.
- All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."

- 152 JESU, meek and lowly,
SAVIOUR, pure and holy,
On Thy love relying,
Hear me humbly crying.
- Prince of life and power,
My salvation's Tower.
On the Cross I view Thee.
Calling sinners to Thee.
- There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing ;

By that fount of blessing
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

LORD in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me ;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.

"I will alway give thanks unto the LORD : His
praise shall ever be in my mouth."

153 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my GOD shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His name ;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art GOD."

154 HAVE mercy on us, GOD most high,
Who lift our hearts to Thee ;
Have mercy on us worms of earth,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries !
Before Thy Throne we lie ;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss of majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless ;
And oh, what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness !

Most ancient of all mysteries !
Low at Thy Throne we lie ;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

And He shewed me a pure river of water of Life,
clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of
GOD and of the Lamb."

155 A LIVING stream, as crystal clear,
Welling from out the Throne
Of GOD and of the LAMB on high,
The LORD to man hath shewn.

This stream doth water paradise,
It makes the angels sing ;
One precious drop within the heart
Is of all joy the spring :

Joy past all speech, of glory full,
But stored where none may know,
As manna hid in dewy heaven,
As pearls in ocean low.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor to man's heart hath come
What for those loving Thee in truth
Thou hast in love's own home.

But by His SPIRIT He to us
The secret doth reveal :
Faith sees and hears : but O for wings
To touch, and taste, and feel :

Wings like a dove to waft us on
High o'er the flood of sin !
LORD of the Ark, put forth Thine hand
And take Thy wanderers in.

O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven.

Amen.
D 2

"Praise the LORD, O my soul: O LORD my GOD,
Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art
clothed with majesty and honour."

156

O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender!
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend.

O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

157

JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than JESU'S Name,
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of JESUS, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

PART II.

O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

When once Thou visitest the heart
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire;

JESU, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore;
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine Own.

PART III.

O JESU, Thou the Beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

Celestial sweetness unalloyed!
Who eat Thee, hunger still;
Who drink of Thee still feel a void,
Which nought but Thou can fill.

O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee we send;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
To Thee our prayers ascend.

Abide with us, and let Thy Light
Shine, LORD, on every heart;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
And joy to all impart.

JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee
The Virgin's Holy Son
All might and praise and glory be
While endless ages run. Amen.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are
heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

158 ALL ye who seek for sure relief
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress:

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you,
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred Heart:
Oh, to that Heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest;
"All ye that labour come to Me,
And I will give you rest."

O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,
Thou Hope of sinners here;
Attracted by those loving words,
To Thee I lift my prayer.

Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow;
New grace, new hope inspire; a new
And better heart bestow. Amen.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

159 O CHRIST, Who dost prepare a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.
Source of all good, Thou, gracious LORD,
Art our exceeding great reward;
How transient is our present pain!
How boundless our eternal gain!
With open face and joyful heart
We then shall see Thee as Thou art;
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.
Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down Thy HOLY GHOST, to be
The raiser of our souls to Thee.
O future Judge, Eternal LORD,
Thy name be hallowed and adored;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"When I laid the foundations of the earth
when the morning stars sang together, and all
the sons of GOD shouted for joy."

160 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When GOD spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
GOD will make new heaven and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,
JESU, glory unto Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou LORD
of Hosts."

161 O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, shew'st
The brightness of Thy face.

My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living GOD.

For in Thy Courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of Hosts, my KING and GOD,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"JESUS saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth,
and the Life."

- 162 THOU art the Way; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the FATHER seek
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.
- Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried
our sorrows."

- 163 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- Thou, the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

"LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house;
and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."

- 164 WE love the place, O GOD,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.
- It is the House of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet
- We love the sacred Font;
For there the HOLY DOVE
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.
- We love Thine Altar, LORD;
Oh what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.
- We love the Word of Life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.
- We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But oh! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.
- LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy Face,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny
himself, and take up his cross and follow Me."

- 165 TAKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,
If Thou would'st My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.
- Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel:
Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
- Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross, and follow CHRIST,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.
To Thee, great LORD, the ONE in THREE,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

"Behold the Lamb of GOD, which taketh away
the sins of the world."

166

BEHOLD the LAMB of GOD!
O Thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain
That Thou hast died:
Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,
My only refuge let me make
Thy pierced Side.

Behold the LAMB of GOD!
Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood
My soul I cast:
Wash me and make me clean within,
And keep me pure from every sin,
Till life be past.

Behold the LAMB of GOD!
All hail, Incarnate WORD,
Thou everlasting LORD,
SAVIOUR most blest;
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints
Eternal rest.

Behold the LAMB of GOD!
Worthy is He alone,
That sitteth on the throne
Of GOD above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love. Amen.

"The things which are seen are temporal; but the
things which are not seen are eternal."

167

THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh, for the golden floor,
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul washed white,
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night!

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness, and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
Oh, by Thy love and anguish, LORD,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

"There is none other Name under heaven given
among men, whereby we must be saved."

168

TO the Name of our Salvation
Laud and honour let us pay;
Which for many a generation
Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

JESUS is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

JESUS is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessed Name revere;
Holy JESU, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with angels there. Amen.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth
is named."

- 169 LET saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.
- One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- One army of the living GOD,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.
- JESU, be Thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

"Thy will be done."

- 170 MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done."

If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done."

Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,
My GOD, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done." Amen.

171

"GOD is love."

- O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who e'er life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;
O LOVE, who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe;
O LOVE, Who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O LOVE, Who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O LOVE, Who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

"Hosanna in the highest."

172

HOSANNA to the living LORD!
Hosanna to the INCARNATE WORD.
To CHRIST, CREATOR, SAVIOUR, KING,
Let earth, let heaven hosanna sing,
Hosanna in the highest!

O SAVIOUR, with protecting care
Abide in this Thy house of prayer.
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.
Hosanna in the highest!

But chiefest, in our cleansed breast
 Bid Thine eternal SPIRIT rest;
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure and worthy Thee.
 Hosanna in the highest!

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Be honour, praise, and glory given
 By all on earth and all in heaven.
 Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

"As many as are led by the SPIRIT of GOD, they
 are the sons of GOD."

173

COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
 With light and comfort from above;
 Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
 O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
 And make us know and choose Thy way;
 Plant holy fear in every heart,
 That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
 Nor let us from His precepts stray;
 Lead us to holiness, the road
 That we must take to dwell with GOD.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share
 Fulness of joy for ever there:
 Lead us to GOD, our final rest,
 To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

"O praise the LORD of heaven; praise Him in
 the height."

174

PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore Him,

Praise Him, angels, in the height;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,

Praise Him, all ye stars and light:

Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,

Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;

Laws, which never shall be broken,

For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;

Never shall His promise fail;

GOD hath made His saints victorious,

Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the GOD of our salvation;

Hosts on high, His power proclaim;

Heaven and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify His Name! Amen.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal
 life."

175

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
 Onward, Christians, onward go;
 Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
 Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,
 Soon shall every tear be dry;
 Let not fear your course impede,
 Great your strength, if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad;
 March in heavenly armour clad;
 Fight, nor think the battle long,
 Soon shall victory wake your song.

Onward then to glory move;
 More than conquerors ye shall prove;
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christian soldiers, onward go!

Hymns of glory and of praise
 FATHER, unto Thee we raise:
 Holy JESUS, praise to Thee
 With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth
 after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no
 water is."

176

FAR from my heavenly home,
 Far from my FATHER'S breast,
 Fainting I cry, blest SPIRIT, come,
 And speed me to my rest.

My spirit homeward turns,
 And fain would thither flee;
 My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
 When I remember thee.

To thee, to thee, I press,
 A dark and toilsome road;
 When shall I pass the wilderness,
 And reach the saints' abode?

GOD of my life, be near,
 On Thee my hopes I cast,
 O guide me through the desert here
 And bring me home at last. Amen.

"Thou art a place to hide me in."

177

JESU, grant me this I pray
 Ever in Thy Heart to stay;
 Let me evermore abide
 Hidden in Thy wounded Side.

If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare
I am safe when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

Death will come one day to me;
JESU, cast me not from Thee:
Dying let me still abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side. Amen.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee; and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

178 JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my all,
Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
JESU, my LORD, &c.

JESU, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
JESU, my LORD, &c.

JESU, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest SAVIOUR, Thou art mine.
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.
Amen.

"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind and a covert from the tempest."

179 JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:

Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

"When shall I come to appear before the presence of GOD?"

180 JERUSALEM, my happy home
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my SAVIOUR stand:
And all I love in CHRIST below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy saints above. Amen.

"Put on the whole armour of GOD."

181 SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies
Through His eternal SON:

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of GOD.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
A crown of joy at last.

JESU, Eternal SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people
of GOD."

182

THERE is a blessed Home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well,
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell ;
Around its glorious Throne,
Ten thousand saints adore
CHRIST, with the FATHER One
And SPIRIT, evermore.

O joy all joys beyond,
To see the LAMB Who died,
And count each sacred Wound
In Hands, and Feet, and Side ;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

Look up ye saints of GOD,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your SAVIOUR trod
Of daily toil and woe ;

Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in
CHRIST JESUS."

183

LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear ;
Like Thee, to do our FATHER'S will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine ;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
"FATHER, Thy will be done."

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven ;
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.

"Blessed are those servants whom the LORD
when He cometh shall find watching."

184

YE servants of the LORD,
Each in His office, wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

Watch ! 'tis your LORD'S command,
And while we speak He's near ;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found ;
He shall his LORD with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid His angel band.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

"Unto you which believe, He is precious."

185 HOW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, mine End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth
for you."

186 O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine Almighty arms!

Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,
Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a FATHER'S will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction peace. Amen.

"LORD, help me."

187 O HELP us, LORD; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, LORD, the more.

O help us through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

O help us, JESU, from on high;
We know no help but Thee;
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

"Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is:
brethren, to dwell together in unity."

188 O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
The brethren join in love to Thee;
On Thee alone their heart relies,
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet within Thy holy place
With one accord to sing Thy grace,
Besieging Thine attentive ear
With all the force of fervent prayer.

O may we love the House of GOD,
Of peace and joy the blest abode;
O may no angry strife destroy
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

The world without may rage, but we
Will only cling more close to Thee,
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,
More weaned from earth, more fixed on
heaven.

LORD, shower upon us from above
The sacred gift of mutual love;
Each other's wants may we supply,
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

"LORD, save us."

189

JESU, meek and gentle,
SON of GOD most high,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry.

Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, HOLY JESUS!
To the realms above.

Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

JESU, meek and gentle,
SON of GOD most high,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment,
worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal
weight of glory."

190

O LET him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in GOD, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
GOD His watch is keeping
Though none else is near.

GOD will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near

All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

JESU, Holy SAVIOUR,
In the realms above
Crown us with Thy favour,
Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

"Where I am there shall also My servant be."

191

CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

Day by day the Voice saith, "Come,
Enter thine eternal home;"
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

Had He asked us, well we know
We should cry, Oh spare this blow!
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,
"LORD we love Him, let him stay."

But the LORD doth naught amiss,
And, since He hath ordered this,
We have naught to do but still
Rest in silence on His will.

Many a heart no longer here
Ah! was all too inly dear;
Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen.

"What I do thou knowest not now; but thou
shalt know hereafter."

192

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
GOD is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

"Worthy is the LAMB that was slain to receive
power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength,
and honour, and glory, and blessing!"

193 FROM highest heaven th' Eternal SON,
With GOD the FATHER ever One,
Came down to suffer, and to die:
For love of sinful man He bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore,
Our load of guilt and misery.

Sing out, ye saints of GOD, and praise
The LAMB Who died, His flock to raise
From sin and everlasting woe;
With angels round the throne above,
O tell the wonders of His love,
The joys that from His mercy flow.

In darkest shades of night we lay
Without a beam to guide our way.
Or hope of aught beyond the grave;
But He hath brought us life and light,
And opened heaven to our sight,
And lives for ever strong to save.

Rejoice, ye saints of GOD, rejoice;
Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice
The LAMB Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Him Who gave His only SON,
To GOD the SPIRIT, with Them One,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

"Sing unto the LORD, and praise His Name."

194 LET every heart exulting beat
With joy at JESU'S Name of bliss;
With every pure delight replete
And passing sweet its music is.

JESUS the comfortless consoles
JESUS each sinful fever quells,
JESUS the power of hell controls,
JESUS each deadly foe repels.

O speak His glorious Name abroad!
JESUS let every tongue confess,
Let every heart and voice accord
The Healer of our souls to bless.

JESU, the sinner's Friend, abide
With us, and hearken to our prayer;
Thy frail and erring wanderers guide,
In mercy our transgressions spare.

All might all glory be to Thee,
Refulgent with this Name Divine;
All honour, worship, majesty,
JESU, for evermore be Thine. Amen.

"The everlasting Father, the Prince of peace."

195 TO CHRIST the Prince of peace
And SON of GOD most high,
The FATHER of the world to come,
We lift our joyful cry.

Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore,
That love which still He kindles in
The hearts that Him adore.

O JESU, Victim blest,
What else but love divine
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred Heart of Thine?

O Fount of endless life,
O Spring of water clear!
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near!

Hide me in Thy dear Heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality. Amen.

"The kingdoms of this world are become the
kingdoms of our LORD and of His CHRIST;
and He shall reign for ever and ever."

196 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.—Amen.

"LORD, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

- 197 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art GOD,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

"Praise the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

- 198 PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the GOD of grace. Amen.

"Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

- 199 O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of CHRIST to me!

Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

GOD only knows the love of GOD;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, LORD, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the MASTER'S feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee"

- 200 NEARER, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
- Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone:
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! Amen.

"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a
light unto my paths."

201

LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
LORD, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

"JESUS was transfigured before them.

202

O WONDROUS type, O vision fair
Of glory that the Church shall share,
Which CHRIST upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun He glows!

From age to age the tale declare,
How with the three disciples there,
Where Moses and Elias meet,
The LORD holds converse high and sweet.

The law and prophets there have place,
Two chosen witnesses of grace;
The FATHER'S voice from out the cloud
Proclaims His Only SON aloud.

With shining Face and bright array,
CHRIST deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above
Who joy in GOD with perfect love.

And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery,
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise

O FATHER, with the Eternal SON
And HOLY SPIRIT, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face. Amen.

Holy Communion.

"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the
communion of the Blood of CHRIST? The bread
which we break, is it not the communion of the
Body of CHRIST?"

203

NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He with men in converse blending
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe,

That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
JESUS, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh
By His word His Flesh to be;
Wine, His Blood; which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.

Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing,
To the FATHER and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too, HIS love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is One.

Amen.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

204 MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's bread?

O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

"This do in remembrance of Me."

205 BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him Who died.

Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
LORD, Thy Wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look and live:
JESUS, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

"JESUS said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

206

THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee,
Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be;
Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail,
Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.

O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.

Fountain of Goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,
Cleans us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing
Blood;

Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow.

O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on Thee, and see with unveiled face
The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace. Amen.

"My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."

207

O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine Altar kneel.

Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow
The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly Food;
Our meat, the Body of the LORD,
Our drink, His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O GOD, are Thine,
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Baptism.

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

208

O FATHER, Thou Who hast created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call
Is entering on life's way,
Bend o'er it now with blessing fraught,
And make Thou something out of naught.
O FATHER, hear!

O SON of GOD, Who diedst for us, behold
We bring our child to Thee,
Thou tender Shepherd take it to Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be;
Defend it through this earthly strife,
And lead it on the path of life,
O SON of GOD!

O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child;
Give it undying life, its spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
Grant it while yet a babe to be
A child of GOD, a home for Thee,
O HOLY GHOST!

O Triune GOD, what Thou command'st is done,
We speak, but Thine the might;
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,
Yet pour on it Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O Triune GOD! Amen.

"The washing of regeneration."

209 'TIS done; that new and heavenly birth
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
And cleanses from the guilt of sin
The souls whom JESUS died to win.

'Tis done; the Cross upon the brow
Is marked for weal or sorrow now;
To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
Or burn in everlasting night.

O ye who brought that babe to-day
Within a SAVIOUR'S arms to lay,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.

CONFIRMATION.

Teach it to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST its heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live.

That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom your's for evermore.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Buried with Him in Baptism."

210 WITH CHRIST we share a mystic grave,
With CHRIST we buried lie;
But 'tis not in the darksome cave
By mournful Calvary.

The pure and bright baptismal flood
Entombs our nature's stain;
New creatures from the cleansing wave
With CHRIST we rise again.

Thrice blest, if through this world of sin,
And lust, and selfish care,
Our resurrection-mantle white
And undefiled we wear.

Thrice blest, if, through the gate of death,
Glorious at last and free,
We to our joyful rising pass,
O Risen LORD, with Thee. Amen.

Confirmation.

"The Comforter which is the HOLY GHOST."

211 COME HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry;
Thou heavenly gift of GOD most high:
Thou Fount of life, and Fire of love,
And sweet Anointing from above.

O Finger of the Hand divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine;
The promise of the FATHER Thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart;
The weakness of our flesh supply
With strength and courage from on high.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And peace for evermore bestow;
If Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

O HOLY GHOST, through Thee alone
We know the FATHER and the SON:
Be this our never-changing creed,
That Thou dost from Them Both proceed.

Praise we the FATHER and the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT with them One:
And may the SON on us bestow
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow. Amen.

The Hymns No. 127, 181, and 142, may also be used.

Holy Matrimony.

"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."

212 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break,

Be present, awful FATHER,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam
Out of his own pierced side;

Be present, SON of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands;

Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar
The hallowed path they trace,

To cast their crowns before Thee,
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise.
Amen.

"Both JESUS was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."

213 HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When JESUS deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day.

And happy was the Bride,
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

O LORD of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

Oh, bless, as erst of old,
The Bridegroom and the Bride:
Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy pierced Side.

Before Thine Altar-throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,
So bless them evermore. Amen.

Ember Days.

"As My FATHER hath sent Me, even so send I you."

214 CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He passed
From earth, in heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

215 LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,
And Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

"Unto every one of us is given grace; according
to the measure of the gift of CHRIST."

216 O GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine,
And kindled by Thy hidden fires
The soul to highest aims aspires.

Thy Priests with wisdom, LORD, endue,
Their hearts with love and zeal renew;
Turn all their weakness into might,
O Thou the source of life and light.

SPIRIT of truth, on us bestow
The faith in all its power to know;
That with the saints of ages gone,
And those to come, we may be one.

Protect Thy Church from every foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
Convert the world, make all confess
The glories of Thy righteousness.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee.
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Come over and help us."

217 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of GOD are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The LAMB for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers
are few."

218 THE earth, O LORD, is one wide field
Of all Thy chosen seed;
The crop prepared its fruit to yield
The labourers few indeed.

Therefore we come before Thee now
With words of humble prayer,
Beseeching of Thy love that Thou
Would'st send more labourers there.

Not for our land alone we pray,
Though that above the rest,
The realms and islands far away,
O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
With wisdom and with grace,
Against false doctrine, like a rock,
To set the heart and face.

To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,
And make Thy judgments clear;
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
And humble, and sincere.

Give to their flocks a lowly mind
To hear and to obey;
That each and all may mercy find
At Thine appearing day. Amen.

(This Hymn may also be used on Ember-days.)

"That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy
saving health among all nations."

219 GOD of grace, O let Thy light
Bless our dim and blinded sight;
Like the day-spring on the night
Bid Thy grace to shine.

To the nations led astray
Thine eternal love display;
Let Thy Truth direct their way
Till the world be Thine.

Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Learn the good thanksgiving word,
Ever praising Thee.

Let them moved to gladness sing,
Owing Thee their Judge and King;
Righteous Truth shall bloom and spring
Where Thy rule shall be.

Praise to Thee all-faithful LORD;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Speak the good thanksgiving word,
Heart-rejoicing praise.

So the fruitful earth's increase,
Bounty of the GOD of peace,
Never in its course shall cease,
Through the length of days;

While His grace our life shall cheer,
Furthest lands shall own His fear,
Brought to Him in worship near,
Taught His mercy's ways. Amen.

"And GOD said, Let there be light; and there
was light."

220 THOU, Whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray
Let there be light!

Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and light,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest lace
Let there be light!

Blessèd and Holy THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Grace, Love, and Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light! Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

"Upon the ungodly He shall rain snares, fire
and brimstone, storm and tempest . . . He
cometh, He cometh to judge the earth."

221 Day of Wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophets' warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!
Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heav'n the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

Lo, the Book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded!
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me.
On the Cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O GOD, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favoured sheep O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart submission;
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.
Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him;
Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him!

LORD, all pitying, JESU blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.

Also Hymns Nos. 163, 191, and 142.

For those at Sea.

"These men see the works of the LORD, and
His wonders in the deep."

222 ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

Most HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
Amen.

Harvest.

"They joy before Thee, according to the joy of
harvest."

223 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter-storms begin;
GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to GOD'S own Temple, come;
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

What is earth but GOD'S own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield?
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power,
Till the final Harvest-Hour:
Grant, O LORD of Life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take Thy people home;
From Thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And Thine Angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy garner evermore.

Come then, LORD of mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home!
Let Thy Saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore:
Come, with thousand Angels come;
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home! Amen.

"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy
endureth for ever."

224 PRAISE, O praise our GOD and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He made the Sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And the silver Moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him for our Harvest-store,
He hath filled the Garner-floor:
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss:
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our Bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen

"Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou
makest it very plenteous."

225 FATHER of mercies, GOD of love,
Whose gifts all creatures share,
The rolling seasons as they move
Proclaim Thy constant care.

When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was
The seasons knew Thy call; [Thine,
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,
The summer dew to fall.

Thy gifts of mercy from above
Matured the swelling grain;
And now the harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

Oh, ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous care;
But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts
Still own in praise and prayer.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"The harvest is the end of the world, and the
reapers are the angels."

226 LORD of the harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain;
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year;
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the KING of kings:
So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task:
So shall Thine angels issue forth;
The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
To wind and storm exposed no more,
Be gathered to their FATHER'S store.

Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need;
O Bread of Life, from day to day
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay!

Amen.

(To be used when there is a deficiency in the crops.)

"Although the fields shall yield no meat
yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the
GOD of my salvation."

227 WHAT our FATHER does is well;
Blessèd truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

What our FATHER does is well;
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our Store eternally?

What our FATHER does is well;
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
He has called us sons of GOD,
Can we murmur at His rod?

What our FATHER does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

Therefore, unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, might, and glory be,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

School Festivals.

"That signs and wonders may be done by the
Name of Thy Holy Child JESUS."

228 LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
For love of men a Child,
The Very GOD, yet born on earth
Of Mary undefiled;

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
In this our festal day
To Thee for precious gifts of grace
Thy ransomed people pray.

We pray for childlike hearts,
For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
As angels do above.

We pray for simple faith,
For hope that never faints,
For true communion evermore
With all Thy blessèd Saints.

On friends around us here
O let Thy blessing fall;
We pray for grace to love them well,
But Thee beyond them all.

O joy to live for Thee!
O joy in Thee to die!
O very joy of joys to see
Thy Face eternally.

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou
hast perfected praise."

229 GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship Thee,
We amid the throng would be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high:
LORD of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

P139cmc24

With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
Oh, that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

"JESUS increased in wisdom and stature, and
in favour with GOD and man."

230 O HOLY LORD, content to dwell
In a poor home, a lowly Child,
With meek obedience noting well
Each bidding of Thy Mother mild;

Lead every child that bears Thy Name
To walk in Thy pure upright way,
To shun the paths of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

Let not this world's unhallowed glow
The fresh baptismal dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too roughly blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear,
Protect them still from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there.

So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their LORD, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favour both with GOD and man.
Amen.

Almsgiving.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the
least of these My brethren, ye have done it
unto Me."

231 FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we render, LORD, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine?
But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the FATHER'S face.

P140cmc24

And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard,
In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, LORD, to Thee. Amen.

Friendly Societies, &c.

"Bear ye one another's burthens, and so fulfil
the law of CHRIST."

232 O PRAISE our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

His Arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

LORD, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

GOD of the widow, hear!
Our work of mercy bless;
GOD of the fatherless, be near,
And grant us good success. Amen.

See also Hymn 188.

In times of Trouble.

"Thou that hearest the prayer, unto Thee shall
all flesh come."

233 WHEN in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid,
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought;
Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And, cry, O faithful GOD, to Thee
For rescue from our misery:

To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore, with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within.

For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him Whose Name alone is great,
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

And thus we come, O GOD, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay,
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Perils and foes on every hand.

Ah, hide not for our sins Thy face,
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill.

That so with all our hearts may we
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,
And walk obedient to Thy word,
And now and ever praise the LORD Amen.

"GOD is our hope and strength, a very present
help in trouble."

234 GOD of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we pour our sad complaint?
Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

Did ever sinner plead with Thee,
And Thou reject his lowly plea?
Does not Thy word still pledged remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,
Hear us, for our REDEEMER'S sake. Amen.

"The LORD shall give His people the blessing
of peace."

WAR.

235 O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Remember Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again. Amen.

"Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence
that walketh in darkness; nor for the sickness
that destroyeth in the noon-day."

PESTILENCE.

236 IN grief and fear, to Thee, O LORD,
We now for succour fly,
Thine awful judgments are abroad,
O shield us lest we die.

The fell disease on every side
Walks forth with tainted breath;
And Pestilence, with rapid stride,
Bestrews the land with death.

O look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread,
And let Thine angel stand between
The living and the dead.

With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,
We turn who oft have strayed;
Accept the sacrifice we bring,
And let the plague be stayed. Amen.

*In time of Famine, Hymn 227 may be used, as well as
Hymns 233 and 234.*

Thanksgiving.

"O praise the LORD, laud ye the Name of the
LORD; praise it, O ye servants of the LORD."

237 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shewn;
Let all His saints adore Him!

When in distress to Him we cried,
 He heard our sad complaining;
 Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,
 His love is all-sustaining;
 Triumphant songs of praise
 To Him our hearts shall raise;
 Now every voice shall say,
 "O praise our GOD alway;"
 Let all His saints adore Him!

Rejoice to-day with one accord,
 Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
 Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
 His works of love proclaim
 The greatness of His Name;
 For He is GOD alone
 Who hath His mercy shewn;
 Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

"O clap your hands together all ye people; O
 sing unto GOD with the voice of melody."

238 NOW thank we all our GOD,
 With heart, and hands, and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In Whom His world rejoices;
 Who from our mother's arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours to-day.

Oh may this bounteous GOD
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us;
 And keep us in His grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to GOD,
 The FATHER, now be given,
 The SON, and HIM Who reigns
 With Them in highest heaven,
 The One eternal GOD,
 Whom earth and heaven adore,
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

New Year's Day.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may
 apply our hearts unto wisdom."

239 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace
 Constant through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness;
 JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,
 Rock of Strength, be Thou our Stay,
 In the pathless wilderness
 Be our true and living Way.

Who of us death's awful road
 In the coming year shall tread,
 With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,
 Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Make us faithful, make us pure,
 Keep us evermore Thine own,
 Help Thy servants to endure,
 Fit us for the promised crown.

So within Thy palace gate
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee the only Potentate,
 LORD of lords, and KING of kings. Amen.

"And now, LORD, what is my hope; truly my
 hope is even in Thee."

240 THE year is gone, beyond recall,
 With all its hopes and fears,
 With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
 With all its mourners' tears;

Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,
 For countless gifts received,
 And pray for grace to keep the Faith
 Which saints of old believed.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
 The new-born year to bless;
 Defend our land from pestilence,
 Give peace and plenteousness;

Forgive this nation's many sins,
 The growth of vice restrain,
 And help us all with sin to strive,
 And crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past
 We now desire to flee;
 And pray that future years may all
 Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful Eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
As angels do above.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together,
to beautify the place of My sanctuary."

241 O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands
To dwell in temples made with hands;

Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place,
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

To Thee they all pertain; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

Both now and ever, LORD, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessed TRINITY! Amen.

Fest of the Dedication of a Church.

"This is none other but the House of GOD, and
this is the gate of heaven."

242 O WORD of GOD above
Who fillest all in all,
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,
And bless our festival.

Here from the Font is poured
Grace on each guilty child;
The blest anointing of the LORD
Brightens the once defiled.

Here CHRIST to faithful hearts
His Body gives for food;
The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts
The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine
May health and pardon win;
The Judge acquits, and grace divine
Restores the dead in sin.

Yea, GOD enthroned on high
Here also dwells to bless;
Here trains adoring souls that sigh
His mansions to possess.

Against this holy home
Rude tempests harmless beat,
And Satan's angels fiercely come
But to endure defeat.

All might, all praise be Thine,
FATHER. co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, Bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

"I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming
down from GOD, out of heaven, prepared as a
bride adorned for her husband."

243 BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride to earth dost move;

From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for CHRIST'S dear Name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That His Palace should be decked.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

"Behold I lay in Sion a Chief Corner-stone, elect,
precious."

244 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the LORD, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated City,
Dearly loved of GOD on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
GOD the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this Temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O LORD of Hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants, as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the Blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

The Conversion of St. Paul. p148cme24

"The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedar
trees; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of
Libanus."

245 THE Shepherd now was smitten;
The wolf was ravening near,
The scattered flock he threatened,
But knew not Whose they were.

In zealous fury seeking
To bind and crucify,
A sudden voice withheld him,
A loud and startling cry:

"Saul! Saul! why blindly daring
To persecute Thy LORD?
'Tis JESUS Whom thou hatest,
Rebel not at My word."

Then forth in prayer he stretcheth
Those hands prepared to slay;
"What wouldst Thou with Thy servant?
My LORD and SAVIOUR, say."

CHRIST'S foe becomes His soldier,
The wolf destroys no more,
A sheep within the sheepfold
He enters by the Door.

O voice of GOD Almighty,
What wonders hath it wrought!
It rends the lofty cedars,
It bends the haughty thought.

JESU, our Shepherd, cease not
Thy flock from harm to free,
And when Thy sheep are wandering
O lead them back to Thee.

To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
All glory, praise, and might,
Who called us out of darkness
To His own glorious light. Amen.

"Saul! Saul! why persecutest thou Me?"

246 'GAINST what foemen art thou rushing,
Saul, what madness drives thee on?
Innocents in fury crushing,
Children of the sinless One:
O, how shortly
Shall He make His vengeance known!

See the LORD, from heaven descending,
Smites him, blinds him, lays him low;
Sees the persecutor bending
Humbly, meekly to the blow:
See him rising,
Friend to CHRIST, no longer foe.

Breathing slaughter, chains preparing,
O, how fierce his anger burned;
Trembling now, and lost his daring,
Meek obedience he has learned;
The destroyer
Now into a lamb is turned.

CHRIST, Thy power is man's salvation,
Hardest hearts Thou mak'st Thine own;
He who wrought such desolation,
That Thy Name might be o'erthrown,
Now converted,
Thro' the world that Name makes known.

Praise the FATHER, GOD of heaven,
Him Who reigns supreme on high;
Praise the SON for sinners given
Both to suffer and to die;
Praise the SPIRIT
Guiding us most lovingly. Amen.

Presentation of Christ in the Temple,
COMMONLY CALLED
The Purification of St. Mary the
Virgin.

"The LORD, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly
come to His temple."

247 O SION, open wide thy gates,
Let figures disappear,
A Priest and Victim, both in one,
The Truth Himself, is here.
No more the simple flock shall bleed;
Behold, the FATHER'S SON
Himself to His own altar comes,
For sinners to atone.
Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
Her tender offerings.
The hoary Simeon sees at last
His LORD so long desired,
And hails, with Anna, Israel's Hope,
With sudden rapture fired.

But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent WORD,
And, pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin
Mary.

"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall
bring forth a SON, and they shall call His
Name EMMANUEL, which being interpreted is,
GOD with us."

248 PRAISE we the LORD this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.

The Prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore;
Like her, whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the LORD.

Blessed shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The INCARNATE SAVIOUR'S birth.

JESU, the Virgin's SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the LORD
is with thee; blessed art thou among women."

249 THE GOD Whom earth, and sea, and sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify, [swell,
Whose might they own. Whose praise they
In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

150 NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST. p151amc24

The LORD, Whom sun and moon obey,
Whom all things serve from day to day,
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived
Of her who through His grace believed.
How blest that Mother, in whose shrine
The world's Creator, LORD divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and sky,
Once deigned, as in His ark, to lie;

Blest in the message Gabriel brought,
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought;
From whom the great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

This Hymn may also be used on the Purification &c.

Nativity of St. John Baptist.

"Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall
prepare the way before Me."

250 THE great forerunner of the morn,
The herald of the WORD, is born:
And faithful hearts shall never fail
With thanks and praise his light to hail.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,
That John should be that herald's name,
And with prophetic utterance told
His actions great and manifold.

John, still unborn, yet gave aright
His witness to the coming Light;
And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,
Fulfilled that witness at His Birth.

Of woman-born shall never be
A greater prophet than was he,
Whose mighty deeds exalt his fame
To greater than a prophet's name.

But why should mortal accents raise
The hymn of John the Baptist's praise?
Of whom, or ere his course was run,
Thus spake the FATHER to the SON:

Behold My herald, who shall go
Before Thy Face Thy way to show,
And shine, as with the day-star's gleam,
Before Thine own eternal beam.

NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST. 151 p152amc24

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at
hand."

251 LO! from the desert homes,
Where he hath hid so long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong;
The voice that cries
Of CHRIST from high,
And judgment nigh
From opening skies.

Your GOD e'en now doth stand
At heaven's opening door,
His fan is in His hand,
And He will purge His floor;
The wheat He claims
And with Him stows,
The chaff He throws
To quenchless flames.

Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your sky-aspiring heads;
Ye valleys, hiding low,
Lift up your gentle meads;
Make His way plain
Your King before,
For evermore
He comes to reign.

May thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ears still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night,
Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.

O GOD, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
Thy soldiers for the fight
With grace that shields from harm,
Thrice Blessed Three,
Heaven's endless days
Shall sing Thy praise
Eternally. Amen.

Saint Michael and all Angels.

"There was war in heaven; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels."

252 CHRIST, in highest heaven enthronèd,
Equal of the FATHER'S Might,
By pure spirits, trembling, ownèd,
GOD of GOD, and LIGHT of LIGHT,
Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,
Thee their Maker and their King!

All who circling round adore Thee,
All who bow before Thy Throne,
Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,
Thy behests to carry down;
To and fro, 'twixt earth and heaven,
Speed they each on errands given.

First of all those legions glorious
Michael waves his sword of flame,
Who of old in war victorious
Did the Dragon's fierceness tame;
Who with might invincible
Thrust the rebel down to hell.

They to aid the sick and dying
Called from heaven do swiftly fly,
Grace divine and strength supplying
In their mortal agony:
Souls released from bondage here
They to Paradise do bear.

To the FATHER praise be given
By the unfallen angel-host,
Who in His great war have striven
With the legions of the lost;
Equal praise in highest heaven
To the SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

"O praise the LORD all ye His hosts; ye servants
of His that do His pleasure."

253 PRAISE to GOD Who reigns above,
Binding earth and heaven in love;
All the armies of the sky
Worship his dread sovereignty.
Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Ranks of Might that never cowers.
Angel hosts His word fulfil,
Ruling nature by His will:
Round His throne Archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.

Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their LORD they see,
CHRIST, the INCARNATE DEITY.

On the Throne our LORD Who died
Sits in manhood glorified,
Where His people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

O the depths of joy divine
Thrilling through those orders nine,
When the lost are found again,
When the banished come to reign.

Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the choirs above,
Praising, with the heavenly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to
minister for them who shall be heirs of sal-
vation."

254 THEY come, GOD'S Messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
GOD willeth you with us to stay.

But chiefly at its journey's end
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the willing heart,
"O Christian soul, in peace depart."

Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angels' aid;

An Angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie;
And by Thine own Almighty power
O shield us in the last dread hour.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
From all above and all below
Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.

p155cmc24

All Saints' Day.

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"

255 WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before GOD'S Throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness,
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand,
Whence comes all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the LAMB have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

These, the ALMIGHTY contemplating
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command:
Now in GOD'S most holy place
Blest they stand before His Face. Amen.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of GOD did lighten it, and the LAMB is the Light thereof."

256 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.
Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing;
The seat of GOD'S own chosen,
The palace of the King.

There GOD for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the Crown;
The LAMB, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

Naught to this seat approacheth,
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their GOD for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure Hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

To CHRIST the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below;
To FATHER and to SPIRIT
All things created bow. Amen.

See also Hymns 262 and 263.

Apostles.

"And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."

257 THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,
The Apostles' glory, let us sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

For they the Churches' princes are,
Triumphant leaders in the war,
In heavenly courts a warrior band,
True lights to lighten every land.

Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,
And hope that never yields nor faints,
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow,
That lays the prince of this world low.

In them the FATHER'S glory shone,
In them the will of GOD the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,
Through them rejoice the heavenly host.

To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldst join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world."

- 258 **DISPOSER** Supreme,
And Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for Thine
The weak and the poor;
To frail earthen vessels
And things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches
Which aye shall endure;
Those vessels soon fail,
Though full of Thy light,
And at Thy decree
Are broken and gone;
Thence brightly appeareth
Thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven
The lightnings have shone.
Like clouds are they borne
To do Thy great will,
And swift as the winds
About the world go;
The WORD with His wisdom
Their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten,
The waters o'erflow.
Their sound goeth forth,
"CHRIST JESUS the LORD;"
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall:
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at Thy word,
And one long blast shattered
The Canaanite's wall.
O loud be their trump,
And stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O LORD,
From slumber of sin;
The lights Thou hast kindled
In darkness around,
Oh, may they illumine
Our spirits within.
All honour and praise,
Dominion and might,
To GOD, THREE in ONE,
Eternally be,
Who round us hath shed
His own marvellous light,
And called us from darkness
His glory to see. Amen.

"Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel."

- 259 **CAPTAINS** of the saintly band,
Lights who lighten every land,
Princes who with JESUS dwell,
Judges of His Israel;
On the nations sunk in night
Ye have shed the Gospel light;
Sin and error flee away,
Truth is shining on our way.
Not by warrior's spear and sword,
Not by art of human word,
Preaching but the Cross of shame
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.
Earth, that long in sin and pain
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,
Now to serve its GOD is free
In the law of liberty.
Distant lands with one acclaim
Tell the honour of your name,
Who, wherever man has trod,
Teach the mysteries of GOD.
Glory to the THREE in ONE
While eternal ages run,
Who from deepest shades of night
Called us to His glorious light. Amen.

Ebangelists.

"Behold upon the mountains the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."

- 260 **BEHOLD** the messengers of CHRIST,
Who sow in every place
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,
The Gospel of His grace.
The things, through mists and shadows dim,
By holy prophets seen,
In the full light of day they saw,
With not a cloud between.
What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,
What GOD in Manhood bore,
They wrote as GOD inspired in words
That live for evermore.
Although in space and time apart,
One SPIRIT ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that SPIRIT'S call.

To GOD, the Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Be glory, praise, and might,
Who called us from the shades of death
To His own glorious light. Amen.

"And a River went out of Eden to water the garden;
and from thence it was parted, and became into
four heads."

261 COME pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Sing of those who spread the treasures
In the holy Gospels shrined;
Blessèd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from GOD to lost mankind.

See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our LORD most dear;
CHRIST the Fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

O, that we Thy truth confessing,
And Thy holy word possessing,
JESU, may Thy love adore;
Unto Thee our voices raising,
Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

*The Hymn No. 109, parts 2 and 3, may also be used on
the festivals of Apostles or Evangelists, between
Easterday and Trinity Sunday.*

Martyrs, &c.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation
and have washed their robes, and made them
white in the Blood of the LAMB."

262 HOW bright those glorious spirits shine,
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light;
And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the Throne on high,
And serve the GOD they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor sun with scorching ray;
GOD is their Sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

The LAMB, Who reigns upon the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
And GOD the LORD from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

263 THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the SPIRIT came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O GOD, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for
when he is tried he shall receive the crown of
life."

264 O GOD, Thy soldiers' great Reward,
Their Portion, Crown, and faithful Lord,
From all transgressions set us free
Who sing Thy martyr's victory.

By wisdom taught he learned to know
The vanity of all below,
The fleeting joys of earth disdained,
And everlasting glory gained.

Right manfully his cross he bore,
And ran his race of torments sore;
For Thee he poured his life away,
With Thee he lives in endless day.

We therefore pray Thee, Lord of Love,
Regard us from Thy throne above;
On this Thy martyr's triumph-day,
Wash every stain of sin away.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give
thee a crown of life."

265 FOR man the SAVIOUR shed
His all-atoning Blood,
And oh, shall ransomed man refuse
To suffer for his GOD?

Ashamed who now can be
To own the Crucified?
Nay, rather be our glory this,
To die for Him Who died.

So felt Thy martyr, Lord;
By Thy right hand sustained
He waged for Thee the battle's strife.
And threatened death disdained.

Upon the golden crown
Gazing with eager breath,
He fought as one who fain would die,
And, dying, conquer death.

Alone he stood unmoved
Amid his cruel foes,
O wondrous was the might that then
Above his torturers rose!

LORD, give us grace to bear
Like him our cross of shame,
To do and suffer what Thou wilt,
For love of Thy dear Name.

JESU, the King of saints,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"If a man desire the office of a Bishop, he
desireth a good work."

266 O THOU Whose all-redeeming might
Crowns every Chief in faith's true fight,
On this commemoration day
Hear us, good JESU, while we pray.

In faithful strife for Thy dear Name
Thy servant earned the saintly fame,
Which pious hearts with praise revere
In constant memory year by year.

Earth's fleeting joys he counted naught,
For higher, truer, joys he sought,
And now, with angels round Thy Throne,
Unfading treasures are his own.

O grant that we, most gracious GOD,
May follow in the steps he trod;
And, freed from every stain of sin,
As he hath won may also win.

To Thee, O CHRIST, our loving King,
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring;
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST, for evermore. Amen.

"Whosoever shall confess Me before men, him will
I confess before My FATHER which is in heaven."

267 NOT by the martyr's death alone
The saint his crown in heaven has won,
There is a triumph robe on high
For bloodless fields of victory.

What though he was not called to feel
The cross or flame, or torturing wheel,
Yet daily to the world he died,
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,
Enough if perfect love arise
To CHRIST a grateful sacrifice.

LORD, grant us so to Thee to turn
That we to die through life may learn,
And thus, when life's brief day is o'er,
Rejoice with Thee for evermore.

O Fount of sanctity and love,
O perfect Rest of saints above,
All praise, all glory be to Thee,
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love Thee."

268 JESU, the virgins' Crown, do Thou
Accept us as in prayer we bow,
Born of that Virgin whom alone
The Mother and the Maid we own.

Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed,
And thither choirs of virgins lead;
Adorning all Thy chosen brides
With glorious gifts Thy love provides.

And whither, LORD, Thy footsteps wend,
The virgins still with praise attend;
For Thee they pour their sweetest song,
And after Thee rejoicing throng.

O gracious LORD, we Thee implore
Thy grace on every sense to pour;
From all pollution keep us free,
And make us pure in heart for Thee.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is above rubies: the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her."

269 HOW blest the matron, who, endued
With holy zeal and fortitude,
Has won through grace a saintly fame,
And owns a dear and honoured name.

Such holy love inflamed her breast
She would not seek on earth her rest,
But, strong in faith and patience, trod
The narrow way that leads to GOD.

She learned, through fasting, to control
The flesh that weigheth down the soul,
And then by prayer's sweet food sustained
To seek the joys she now has gained.

O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue springs,
Who only doest wondrous things,
To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray
Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"I, John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of JESUS CHRIST, was in the isle which is called Patmos, for the Word of GOD and for the testimony of JESUS CHRIST."

270 AN exile for the Faith
Of his Incarnate LORD,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
His soul in vision soared:
There saw in glory Him
Who liveth, and was dead;
There Judah's Lion and the Lamb
That for our ransom bled:
There of the Kingdom learnt
The mysteries sublime;
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the Faith
Should spread from clime to clime.
LORD, give us grace, like him,
In Thee to live and die;
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,
And seek for joys on high.
JESU, our risen LORD,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils."

271 SON of the Highest, deign to cast
On us a pitying eye,
Thou Who repentant Magdalene
Didst call to joys on high.

The long-lost coin is stored at length
In treasure-house divine,
The precious gem from filth is cleansed,
And doth the stars outshine.

JESU, the balm of every wound,
The sinner's only stay,
Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep
In this Thy mercy's day.

Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,
Fulfil us with Thy love,
And guide us through the storms of life
To perfect rest above.

All praise, all glory be to Thee,
One everlasting LORD,
Whose mercy doth our souls forgive,
Whose bounty doth reward. Amen.

"Of whom the world was not worthy."

272 YE servants of our glorious King,
To Him your thankful praises bring;
And tell the deeds that grace has done,
The triumphs by His martyrs won.

Since they were faithful to the last,
Their holy struggles now are past;
The bitterness of death is o'er,
And theirs is bliss for evermore.

The flame did scorch, the knife lay bare,
And cruel beasts their members tear;
No powers of earth, no powers of hell
The souls that loved their LORD could quell.

For ever broken is the chain,
That sought to bind them, but in vain:
O let us strive like them to win
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

O SAVIOUR! may our portion be
With those who gave themselves to Thee,
Through all eternity to sing
All praise to Thee, the Martyrs' King.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"And they glorified GOD in me."

273

FOR Thy dear saint, O LORD,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For Thy dear saint, O LORD,
Who strove in Thee to die,
And found in Thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

JESU, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for Thee.

All might, all praise, be Thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, Bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

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God does not speak
in words but in
signs and wonders
which are the
language of the
spirit - the language
of the heart
of the soul

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